

## THE EVENING BULLETIN

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TERMS.

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Advertisements inserted in the Evening Bulletin upon the  
usual terms.  
Advertisements transferred from the Louisville Daily  
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## THE WEEKLY BULLETIN

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usual terms.  
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WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1855.

**DEATH OF EX-GOVERNOR METCALFE.**—The Hon. Thomas Metcalfe died at his home in Nicholas county on Saturday evening last, in the 76th year of his age. He had been indisposed for two or three weeks, but the immediate cause of his death is said to have been cholera.

There are few men now living in the country, whose death would be more deeply and keenly regretted than that of Gov. Metcalfe. In the course of his long life, he filled many high offices, and discharged the duties of them all with distinguished fidelity and ability. He was one of the truest, and noblest, and bravest spirits that heaven ever created. Nothing could withstand the strength of his fiery will in the pursuit of what he believed to be right and just. Rising from an humble station by the force and energy of his character, and winning universal confidence by his generosity, his firmness, his manly courage, and his unflinching devotion to the good of his country, he made himself a master spirit among his fellow men.

Although Gov. Metcalfe had passed the ordinary limits of the life of man, and although he had for years been a sufferer from ill-health, the power of his intellect, the fire of his soul, and the fervor of his eloquence knew no abatement. Two letters from his pen, addressed to us from his sick chamber and published within the last few weeks, are strong testimonials of the strength and the vehemence of all his intellectual powers to the last. Not more than three weeks before his death he visited several counties as a public speaker in behalf of the principles of the American party, and, notwithstanding his bodily debility, his voice, when he became excited in the great cause which lay at his heart, rang out in the same old bugle tones that in the long-gone years had so often rallied men to victory.

Kentuckians of all parties will mourn for the death of this extraordinary old man, and patriotism will love to kneel and weep at his grave. He has passed from among the illustrious living to take his place in the infinitely greater and more glorious band of the illustrious dead.

The Hon. Abbott Lawrence died at his residence in Boston on the 18th instant. He was born at Groton, Mass., in the year 1792. Mr. Lawrence was one of a class of men that are quite numerous in this country, a class known as self-made men. Mr. Lawrence left his native place when quite a young man, and arrived in Boston with a capital stock, consisting of a good character, an English education, a strong will, and two dollars in cash. With this outfit he began life, first in the employment of others, and afterwards he became a merchant on his own account, in which pursuit he was eminently successful. He finally quit his mercantile life, and invested his means largely in manufacturing, and was known as one of the "Cotton Lords," as the great cotton-mill proprietors of the North were wont to be designated in the political parlance of the tariff and anti-tariff parties. His great wealth gave him a commanding position in his State and with the old Whig party, and he was twice elected to Congress from the city of Boston. Under President Taylor's administration he was appointed Minister to the Court of St. James, and this position he filled with dignity and ability, honorable to himself, and useful to his country. He was eminently a good and useful man; and in every position and relation in life in which he was placed, he was always true to his own high character, and just to others. The death of such a man is a loss to the nation.

If he [the editor of the Journal] can fasten a quarrel on a man like Gallagher, whom he knows will not fight, he is at home.—*Democrat.*

Why, bless your fighting soul, sir, we were "at home" when you called the other day. We proposed to keep you waiting only "fifteen minutes." Surely that was no time at all for a man to wait to accomplish such a terrible purpose as you seemed to contemplate. If the deed was worth doing, it certainly was worth waiting fifteen minutes to do. But possibly you had screwed your nerves up simply for five or ten minutes' service, and had no hope of their staying at the sticking-point fifteen. The rate at which you rode off showed that your business somewhere was urgent, for you passed everything in the shape of horse-flesh while you remained in sight. Did you keep up that gait long?

The editor of the Democrat charges that we contributed to bring about "the hydrophic scenes of bloody Monday." If the ex-school-master will only tell us what sort of things "hydrophic scenes" are, we may be able to judge whether we have brought any about or not.

No one knows the truth better than the editor of the Journal.—*Democrat.*

No one is a greater stranger to it than the editor of the Democrat.

Another poem from young Lizzie, who has taken a high place among the poets of Kentucky:

[For the Louisville Bulletin.]

## LOVE'S CHANGES.

It was the twilight hour, the summer sun  
Had sunk to rest, his daily work was done;  
Eve's pallid brow was decked with one bright star,  
And, while soft music floated from afar,  
Beneath the shadow of an old oak-tree  
Two fair girls stood, with spirit lights and free.

One—ah, far brighter than the twilight star,  
That shone above the wooded hill-top far,  
And lovelier than the holy sunset sky,  
Was the deep blue of her sweet violet eyes;  
Her raven tresses from her forehead hung,  
In wavy ringlets round her white neck hang,  
And beauty from each feature seemed to gleam  
Fair as the vision of a sculptor's dream.

Yes, she was lovely, but a haughty air  
Told that the soul of pride was reigning there.  
It was a strange bright picture as she stood  
Musing in that dark forest's solitude.

"Behold, Lenora, for a heart like thine  
Will waste its hoarded wealth at love's pure shrine;  
The one thou lovest may be false as fair,  
For man's love fades like music on the air,  
And woman's proud high heart must often feel  
A sharper arrow than the barbed steel;  
A warm love slighted and a heart betrayed  
Are bitterer than aught else by falsehood made;  
Then love not, love not, for thy heart of pride  
Will pour its waters on life's desert wide."

A year has passed, it is a fairer spot  
Than e'er was pictured by a poet's thought,  
Bright, glorious were the beings that now stood  
Beneath the guard of oak that ancient wood,  
And words of tenderness each spirit stirred,  
And love's low sigh and love's low vow were heard.  
Dark was the gleam of his keen falcon eye,  
Hers blue as the blue glory of the sky;  
Bright as the pair that first in Eden stood  
Were Ernest and Lenora in that wood.

"I love thee dearly," were the words he spoke  
Beneath the canopy of that old oak,  
Bowed was his proud head to those sweet young lips,  
Red as the flower from which the wild bee sips,  
Fondly her white arms round his neck were thrown,  
And fondly his became her living zone,  
Kneeling he calls her his forevermore,  
A moment—he is gone, and all is o'er.  
She stands alone, fixed in her gaze,  
Though purpling now the twilight's deepening haze;  
Far, far away his heart's home sounds  
Hers heart wildly echoes back the sounds.  
Ah! passionately she loves him, her whole soul  
Is bowed beneath his spirit's strong control.

A year has passed, the scene is different far  
From that where'er the lovers first met;  
From that altar now we see him stand  
As one born to rule and to command;  
Shrinking beside him, a young girl is led,  
A bridal veil sweeps from her drooping head;  
Say, is it young Lenora? speak! oh! speak!  
No, golden are the locks that shade her cheek.  
It is another, gold has had the power  
To win him from his bosom's cherished flower.

Again it is a scene in that old wood  
Where, last, Lenora with her lover stood;  
Wild is that wall of passionate despair  
Wreathed the young girl that is kneeling there;  
Bowed is her beaming forehead to the earth,  
Bushed now forever her glad notes of mirth;  
Wildly she loves him still—alas! how well  
Those burning tears of agony can tell!  
In her despair her young brain seems to reel,  
For oh! she feels and must forever feel,  
That warm love slighted and a heart betrayed  
Are bitterer than aught else by falsehood made.

And Ernest, has he no heart-felt regret?  
Can he so soon his son's first love forget?  
When'er he gazes in his bride's fair face,  
Doth not another steal into her place?  
Hast not his soul those blue and starry eyes?  
No! gold has broken all love's holy ties!  
He hears not in his bosom one regret—  
For, ah, it is man's nature to forget!

LIZZIE

**LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD.**—We are glad to learn that the work on this road is progressing finely. The track has been laid eight miles, and trains go out that distance to take out material and workmen.

The directory has retained the services of Edsall, Justin, & Co., sub-contractors of Seymour, Morton, & Co., who have given up their contract. E. J. & Co. have a large force employed on the work allotted to them, and they have concluded to have all the work for the fulfillment of their contract done in this city, and not elsewhere as has been the practice of the former contractors.

The following is the number of men employed by Edsall, Justin, & Co., on the road, viz:

On bridges, - - - - -	34
On buildings and depot grounds - - -	52
On track - - - - -	92
<b>Total, - - - - -</b>	<b>178</b>

The iron for bridges as also the chairs for the track are to be furnished by the Louisville Rolling Mill Co.

The bolts are to be made by Kimble & Shultz, at their shop, on the corner of Eighth and Green streets, in this city, where they will employ from 16 to 18 men for the work.

The timber for bridges (450,000 ft.) is ordered and being delivered daily by White & Cole, of this city.

The iron work for the turntables, buildings, &c., on the depot grounds, by P. S. Hawley, & Co., Main street.

The Indiana Journal says it is rumored that the Supreme Court meets this week for the purpose of rendering a decision on the prohibitory liquor law.

From Texas.—Galveston dates to the 10th have been received at New Orleans. Heavy rains had fallen throughout the country, which it was feared had injured the cotton.

The Richmond Sun gives an account of the killing of Mr. Benjamin Glasscock, a well-known citizen of Fort Bend county, by Mr. John Barnett, the tax collector of the county. The difficulty arose about the selling of some property by the collector for taxes. Some angry words took place between the parties in the town, when Barnett left and proceeded to his house, a short distance from the business part of the town. Whilst there, Glasscock rode up and renewed the former conversation in a boisterous manner, when Barnett discharged a double-barreled shot gun loaded with buck-shot at him. Glasscock instantly fell from his horse dead.

## RIVER AND STEAMBOAT MATTERS.

The river continues to fall. Last evening there were 5 feet 9 inches water in the canal and 4 feet on the falls.

We learn from the captain of the Bridge City, which reached port yesterday, that there had been heavy rains at Wheeling and points below, and that the big Kanawha and Scioto were rising.

The Cincinnati Gazette, of yesterday, has the following. We have heard nothing of it previously:

We learn from Capt. McMillen, of the Silver Wave, that when he passed Cairo a few days since, he learned the following particulars of a transaction which had occurred. It appears that a negro on the steamer Northern had committed an outrage upon the person of a small girl, and when the Captain of the Northern had put him ashore and administered to him thirty lashes, one of the passengers stepped up, and presenting a pistol to the negro's head discharged the contents, killing him almost instantly.

The steamer Empire has gone to Paducah to go on the marine ways for repairs.

The steamer Fanny Bullitt passed Vicksburg on her upward trip on Monday—all well. She is expected to arrive on Saturday.

We are glad to learn that our friend Captain Sheerer has concluded to stick to his former occupation as captain of the Empress.

The Sultana has been unavoidably detained, but will leave for New Orleans positively this evening. Mr. Kerby officiates in the office.

The new packet John Tompkins, Capt. White, with Mr. E. T. Woolfolk as clerk, leaves for the Tennessee river to-day.

In a paragraph yesterday, under the head of "River and Steamboat Matters" appeared the following:

A new boat called the Home, built for White river, has just been completed in Cincinnati. The Gazette says that her boiler will not be inspected at Cincinnati, the local inspectors refusing to allow them the quantity of steam they desire to carry. The inspection will be made at Louisville. How is that? Are not the local inspectors of Louisville governed by the same law as those of Cincinnati?

The sentences—"Her boiler will not be inspected at Cincinnati, the local inspectors refusing to allow them the quantity of steam they desire to carry," the inspection will be made at Louisville"—were quoted from the Cincinnati Gazette. We gave it in the language of the Gazette to invite the attention of the inspectors of this district to it. The supervising inspector of this district is Capt. Shalleross and the local inspectors are Captains Swager and Dawson, three gentlemen of great practical experience in the structure of steamboats and in the navigation of the Western rivers, and whose integrity of character are widely known. We have no doubt that the paragraph appeared in the columns of the Gazette without the knowledge of its principal editor.

We are authorized by the inspectors of this district to say that no application has been made to them to inspect the boiler of the steamer Home; and, further, if such an application should hereafter be made, they will be governed by the same rules as the inspectors of Cincinnati, under the law of Congress, which went in force with the commencement of 1852.

Since writing the above we have received the Cincinnati Gazette of yesterday, which makes the following correction:

A misunderstanding in regard to the inspection of the steamer Home, as published yesterday, has led to an inquiry, and we find from the captain and inspectors, that application was not made for inspection, consequently there was no refusal.

There was a doubt in the opinion of the inspectors, whether that form would be entitled to 165 pounds of steam pressure, the amount required, but there was no decision nor any action had thereon.

The boilers will be inspected, and the test applied perhaps to-morrow, when the pressure of steam will be fixed accordingly.

**ENGINEERS' ASSOCIATION.**—At the recent session of the Engineers' Association in Cincinnati, the following number of engineers and assistants, boats, &c., were reported:

Engineers.	Boats.
Pittsburg, - - - - -	69
Wheeling, - - - - -	28
Cincinnati, - - - - -	68
Louisville, - - - - -	88
Nashville, - - - - -	39
New Orleans, - - - - -	91
Mobile, - - - - -	30
Galveston, - - - - -	10
St. Louis, - - - - -	100

**Total, - - - - -** 1593 523

The tonnage of the above boats is estimated at 162,000, an increase of 23,343 over the estimates of last year. It is also reported that there are, of freight, tow, and ferry boats, about 600.

According to the above table (says the Cincinnati Gazette), allowing each boat to carry a first and second engineer, by multiplying the entire number of boats, 523, by 2, it will make the demand of engineers, whilst in active employ, to be 1,046; showing a surplus of engineers of 547 more than the demand. The Association claim nearly two-thirds of the entire number of engineers, or over four hundred of a majority of the whole. It is also stated that but two accidents have occurred during the organization of this Association (three years) where engineers belonging thereto have had charge.

**UNFORTUNATE INCIDENT.**—On Friday afternoon last, Mr. Thomas Carver, of this place, in a difficulty with a negro man in his employ, struck him on the head, and injured him so badly that he died that night. Mr. Carver surrendered himself to the authorities; and a Court of Inquiry was convened; John Hall and Hamilton Frazer, Esqs., presiding. After an investigation of the facts, the court discharged Mr. Carver.

**THE CASE OF CONSUL DILLON.**—The Paris correspondent of the Tribune makes the following report on the Dillon affair:

Long ago Mr. Mason took the ground, in his communications with the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, that an apology was justly due the French Government in the person of its offended consul. M. Drouyn de L'Hay took the same ground, insisted upon it to the last, and would have insisted upon it to this day, if he had remained in office. The Cabinet of Washington took adverse grounds and instructed Mr. Mason to refuse to the French Government the apology which it demanded, which was a salute to Mr. Dillon's flag when it should be hoisted.

At this point the negotiation enjoyed a long sleep; but very recently Mr. Mason, in obedience to the instructions of his Government, brought the affair to the notice of Count Walewski, the new Minister of Foreign Affairs, and urged its immediate settlement. The Count, perhaps, without referring back to the admissions contained in the earlier part of Mr. Mason's communication on the subject, agreed at once to a settlement upon a mere nominal basis, which is that instead of firing a salute when the flag is hoisted, the first French man-of-war which puts into the port of San Francisco is to be received with a salute.

We wonder it never occurred to the correspondent, or to the editor of the Tribune, that it is the invariable custom to salute vessels of war from friendly nations when they enter our ports, and for them to return the salute.

**A TRAGIC AFFAIR ARISING FROM CONJUGAL INFIDELITY.**—From an officer in Kentucky, who is now in our city, we learn the following particulars of a tragical occurrence which took place last Thursday night, in the vicinity of Florence, in that State. It appears that a few months since a man named Benjamin Marklett went as mate on the barque Mazzoni, bound for Liverpool, leaving behind him a wife and child. On his return, a few days since, he discovered that his wife had left New York in company with a man named Henry Weimel, who resided near Cincinnati, in Kentucky. Marklett came to this city immediately, and in Covington ascertained that Weimel owned a small farm near Florence, Kentucky. On Thursday last he found out the location of their farm, and in the evening when all was quiet he sought their house. On the way he encountered a dog which he dispatched with a pistol shot. The noise of the explosion aroused Weimel, who hastened to the door. Marklett fired at him three times, when he fell as if dead. The faithless wife rushed from her bed, which was in the same room, and fled. Marklett instantly seized the child and made off, and has not been seen or heard of since. Weimel, although badly, was not mortally wounded. The officers are in pursuit of Marklett, and also with intent to recover back the child. He is supposed to be in or near this city.—*Cin. Gazette.*

**INSPECTION OF LIQUORS—TERRIBLE DEVELOPMENTS.**—It will be remembered that a late State law created the office of liquor inspector. Dr. H. Cox has been appointed inspector of this county, but as his authority to inspect without the consent of owners is somewhat doubtful, he has confined his duties entirely to called inspections.

Since he has been in office he has inspected seventy six quantities of various liquors, in the city. He has found some pure liquor, but a great deal of low per centage, and some most pernicious fluids. In domestic brandy and port wine, he has found the following ingredients in large quantities, viz: Prussic acid, sulphuric acid, cider, alum, beet root juice (coloring), nitric acid, logwood, lead and copper!

He inspected one cask of liquor represented as domestic brandy, which was very strongly tintured with sulphuric and nitric acids, so much so, that the drinking of a reasonable quantity of it would produce serious injury. There was not a particle of alcohol in it. In this case, but one man had partaken of the liquor in the cask, and he was immediately taken sick after doing so.

As limited as the inspection has been, it is sufficient to show that liquors are manufactured and sold in this city which are sheer poison, and it is a matter of regret that the law does not enforce a strict inspection of all liquors. It would be well for those who drink to "look well to their glasses."—*Cin. Times.*

**POSTAGE STATISTICS.**—The following is a comparative statement of the amount received for letter postage at the principal cities in the United States, during the years ending 31st March, 1853, and 1855. To make it more intelligible, the population in 1850 and the increase per cent. are also given:

Post-Office.	Pop. 1850.	Pop. 1853.	Pop. 1855.	Per cent.
Boston, Mass., - - - - -	136,881	149,272	164,332	23
New York, N. Y., - - - - -	515,547	455,135	564,539	26
Baltimore, Md., - - - - -	151,961	178,869	179,971	18
Baltimore, Md., - - - - -	169,054	166,573	107,540	11
Washington, D. C., - - - - -	40,001	26,449	30,045	13
New Orleans, La., - - - - -	116,375	74,504	77,519	5
St. Louis, Mo., - - - - -	77,899	82,041	86,021	10
Cincinnati, O., - - - - -	115,435	138,045	165,514	33
Chicago, Ill., - - - - -	29,963	50,251	44,392	116

It will be seen that the increase on letter postage is much greater in the Northern cities than in Southern. A statement of the amount of postage on letters sent to the respective offices named, and there to be mailed and sent to other offices, shows the same disparity, as follows:

	1853.	1855.
Boston, - - - - -	\$250,857 04	\$313,494 33
New York, - - - - -	781,375 25	933,921 54
Baltimore, - - - - -	27,002 03	112,250 91
Philadelphia, - - - - -	71,439 26	95,991 90
Baltimore, - - - - -	36,256 04	43,618 48
New Orleans, - - - - -	63,507 37	62,264 22
St. Louis, - - - - -	36,211 31	39,461 22
Louisville, - - - - -	48,825 84	56,234 06
Cincinnati, - - - - -	50,088 77	62,330 28
Cleveland, - - - - -	61,202 64	68,630 72
Indianapolis, - - - - -	30,841 20	76,659 22
Chicago, - - - - -	141,202 64	252,576 90

[From the Petersburg Express of Saturday.]

The accounts from Portsmouth are of a truly melancholy nature. The deaths number some twelve per day, and the new cases yesterday were between twenty-five and thirty, notwithstanding at least four-fifths of the population have left the city.

A correspondent writes as follows:

Our town presents a gloomy and sombre aspect. There is not a magistrate or constable here; the council is without a quorum, and nearly all the town officers are gone. Two of the police officers are dead, and a third is now sick. The stores and banks are closed, the market is deserted, and private dwellings are tenantless, and all the hotels and boarding-houses are shut up. All our citizens (except those who remain from a sense of duty) who could raise means to get off have left. There were twelve deaths yesterday, and from twenty to thirty new cases of fever.

The Angel of Death is hovering over us, and the few left are falling like leaves in autumn. In Norfolk I learn the fever is raging to a fearful extent. A daughter of Commander Samuel Barron has died since last reports.

**VESTIGES OF THE ALBANY.**—A Cambridge correspondent of the Boston Post furnishes that newspaper the following extract from a private letter, dated Beaufort, S. C. If authentic, it would seem to show that the missing sloop-of-war Albany did not sink so suddenly as not to allow some one to make preparation for saving his life:

"J—'s men picked up two very nice water casks at Bay Point; they were plugged so as to be water tight, and tied together; they also had nails driven in so singularly that we thought they must have had boards nailed on them, and J. tells me to-day that when securing them, in order to paint them, he discovered the letters 'U. S. ship Albany.'"

"P. S.—J. tells me that the letters on the cask are 'U. S. ship Bany.' The A is not visible, and the B very indistinct."

[From the Journal de Geneve.]

## EARTHQUAKE IN SWITZERLAND.

SION, VALAIS, July 27.

I send you some fresh details which I have just collected with respect to the catastrophe of St. Nicholas and Vierge.

The 26th has been a yet more terrible day than the 25th; not that the shocks of earthquake have been stronger, but that all the houses, being cracked and ready to fall, were unable to resist any new shocks. At 10 o'clock I was at Grachen, sitting on a rock, and talking with two peasants, when, all at once, our seat was violently agitated, we were thrown to the earth, and at the same moment 13 barns fell in, the spire of the church was completely demolished, and an enormous rock, known in the district by the name of Kalchenz, bounding from the top of the mountain, precipitated itself with a horrible crash into Vierge, surrounded by a cloud of pebbly dust which rolled onward with the impetuosity of an avalanche.

From Grachen I went to St. Nicholas by the wooden bridge. Notwithstanding the reiterated warnings of the inhabitants, I determined to penetrate into the village in order that I might be able myself to judge of the extent of the disaster.

All the houses had fallen one upon the other, and at the very moment that I quitted the village (quarter past one P. M.), a fresh shock occurred, which completely levelled the little inn called "La Croix Federale." The only houses which now stand at St. Nicholas are the priest's house and the house of the notary, M. Binner. All the rest is one heap of ruins, and the wretched inhabitants of this village, collected together in a large field near the river, are encamped in the open air. It is heart-breaking to witness the despairing sadness of the men, who have just seen the destruction of the houses which sheltered them yesterday, and of the women, surrounded by their children, who can do nothing but weep over this overwhelming calamity.

Between a quarter past 1 o'clock and 5 I have felt six shocks of earthquake at St. Nicolas, viz: at a quarter past 1, at 10 minutes past 2, at 14 minutes past 2, at half past 2, at 40 minutes past 3, and at 40 minutes past 4. At 5 o'clock I resumed the road to Vierge by the right bank of the river, in order to avoid the storm of stones which never stopped falling. On the road the shocks continued, but I must admit that I did not care to note them very accurately, being in a hurry to arrive at Stalden.

On the road I met the cure of St. Nicolas, without a hat and in great pain. A stone had struck him on the head and another on the knee. He was creeping along with difficulty, but we were obliged to pursue our journey separately, for it was impossible to stop. The road was entirely covered with crevices, crumbled walls, enormous blocks of stone, and at every instant the noise of something cracking was renewed.

I have at last arrived at Stalden. Nobody is in the village; everybody has fled. Almost all the stone houses have been shaken down. The wooden structures have resisted better.

At half past 6 I set out for Vierge, but at 200 yards from Stalden the road was impassable. I was obliged to go, as best I could, by the side of the hill.

With respect to Vierge you know what has taken place. Yesterday, at 10 o'clock in the evening, there was a fresh shock as strong as those which preceded it. As at Stalden and St. Nicholas, there are no inhabitants in this little town. They are encamped in the open air. At 3 o'clock in the morning I had fortunately returned to Sion from my perilous excursion.

[From this morning's Journal.]

FRANKFORT, Aug. 21.

Official returns from 100 counties gives 5,376 majority for Morehead, Floyd, Perry, and Letcher counties to hear from. Reported 1,125 majority for Clarke.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 21.

The husband of Madame Edwards, clairvoyant, absconded this morning with all of his wife's clothing, money, jewelry, &c. A telegraphic dispatch was sent to Cleveland and he was arrested there this evening.

BALTIMORE, August 21.

The authorities of Portsmouth have sent a request to this city for medical aid. They state the fever to be still on the increase.

Ellis, one of the persons shot at the recent firemen's riot in this city, died to-day.

LOUISVILLE, August 21.

There was more activity in provisions yesterday than for some days past, but we notice no new features in other respects. Sales superfine flour at \$6.50. Sales 100 bushels corn and 175 bushels meal at 70c; 120 bushels oats to a dealer at 20c; 135 bushels hay from the levee in lots at \$13 per ton; and 6 tons shorts and shipstuffs at \$18 per ton.

Sales 10 hds sugar at 7 1/2c @ 3c, 35 bbls crushed at 10 1/2c, and 35 bags coffee at 11 1/2c @ 12c.

In provisions, sales of 5,500 plain and canvassed hams at 11c loose, 30 casks and 900 pieces shoulders at 9c, pigs extra, and for shipment on orders 7 casks shoulders at 3 1/2c, pigs extra, 20 casks clear sides at 11c, pigs extra; 4 casks hams at 11 1/2c; 25 bbls mess pork at \$17, and 25 kegs lard at 12c; also, 233 tierces lard at 10c, and 200 kegs at 11 1/2c. Last evening dealers were asking an advance of 1/4 to 1/2c on the above rates for bacon and lard.

Sales 29 hds tobacco—9 at \$5 @ \$5.95, 9 at \$6 @ \$6.75, 5 at \$7 @ \$7.25, 4 at \$8 @ \$8.50, and 2 at \$9 @ \$9.50.

Sales new whisky at 33c, rectified 32 1/2c @ 33c.

Sales 170 dry-salted city-cured hams at 13c and 90 green at 6c.

A sale of 100 boxes stearine candles at 13 1/2c.

NEW YORK, August 21, P. M.

Cotton market dull—sales 600 bales. Flour firm with an upward tendency—sales 11,000 bbls at full rates. Wheat unsettled—24,000 bushels sold. Corn is in fair request and firm, with sales of 35,000 bushels. Tobacco firm. Pork firm—2,000 bbls sold at \$20.31 for mess. Beef firm—200 bbls sold. Lard firm—sales 650 bbls. Whisky steady—300 bbls sold at 4 1/2c. Groceries are in good request and firm. Iron is firm with sales of 200 tons.

Stocks inactive and dull.



WEDNESDAY EVENING, AUG. 22, 1855.

**PROFITABLE FARMING.**—Mr. C. Dewees, of Hunter's Bottom, in this State, has raised and sold from four acres of ground, a part of his crop, 403 barrels of potatoes for the handsome sum of \$756.

Last year Mr. D. sold from an orchard of 1½ acres upwards of \$700 worth of peaches. The present season he has sold his entire crop of peaches to go to Indianapolis, Cleveland, and Chicago.

upon the principle of division and outward compression, without bringing the earth, sand, or other matter, displaced by the auger, to the surface. Strata of rock will be drilled in the ordinary way, and the curbing tube will accompany and keep pace with the auger. The invention will thus remedy the great and heretofore almost insuperable difficulty experienced in sinking Artesian wells below the liquid masses of mud often found between the different strata of rock. The capabilities of the machine will be fully tested at Grand Junction during the next month or two—Mr. Pledge being now engaged in making the necessary preparations. We trust it may succeed.—*Memphis Inq.*

**TAXES! TAXES!**  
ALL persons for whom I have advanced money to pay city taxes must be prepared to pay me before the last day of September, or I will be compelled to levy on their property or the same. I advanced the money as an act of kindness, not you withhold it regardless of any injury it may do me.  
A. J. H. 110 T. C. POMEROY.

Hamper are the most convenient and durable articles  
on can purchase, and after a trial become indispensable for  
the practical housekeeper. Those strong Clothes' Baskets,  
Woolen Dusters, Dusting Brushes, Knife Baskets, Market  
Baskets, Napkin Baskets, Key Work, indeed any kind of  
Basket, may be obtained at the "Varieties" and Basket Em-  
porium of

**MILLER & GOULD, 98 Fourth St.**

orders for our fall style Dress Hat, which will surpass all others either home made or of Eastern manufacture.

**POLLARD, PRATHER, & SMITH,**  
455 Main st.







